CALVARY,

an

Oratorio,

Composed by

LOUIS SPOHR,

The English Version

By

EDWARD TAYLOR.

No. 346.

LONDON,
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No. 6, Exeter Hall,
1852.

27

28-29

PREFACE.

THE original title of this Oratorio is "Des Heilands Letzte Stunden" (The Last Hours of the Saviour). The awful and interesting event which Spohr has selected for musical expression, has given birth to several Oratorios of great celebrity, particularly the "Tod Jesu" of Graun, the "Sieben Worte des Erlösers am Kreuze" of Haydn, the "Christus am Oelberg" of Beethoven, the "Grosse Passionsmusik" of Sebastian Bach, and the "Messiah" of Handel; but in none of these has it assumed the usual form of the Oratorio,—that is, a sacred drama set to music. This form Spohr has adopted, and thus interposed an additional difficulty in the way of his English translator. The Continental nations, Protestant as well as Catholic, are not conscious of any violation of propriety, still less of any irreverence, when they introduce the Saviour among the personages of an Oratorio, and set to music the words which he uttered. Regarding vocal music as the most perfect mode of giving expression to the strongest emotions of the soul, as well as of calling them into action, they attach no more impropriety to singing, than to reading them aloud. The feeling on this subject is very different in England, in deference to which the present translation has been made. The words of Jesus are supposed to be repeated by the Apostle John. I suggested this to the highly gifted Author of the Work as the fittest mode of obviating the difficulty; and it not only received his sanction, but he had the kindness to make all the musical additions and alterations which were thus required.

I will not attempt to conceal that in some places I have, designedly, departed from the original text, particularly in the Chorus of the Disciples, at the commencement of the Second Part, which in the German refers (I think inappropriately at that moment) to the supposed language and demeanour of the Priests. In this case I have substituted passages from the Prophetic writings of the Old Testament, referable to the sufferings and death of the Messiah. The horrors of the Crucifixion are, in the original, detailed with such painful minuteness, that I have sometimes taken the liberty to modify or change the expressions.

The present Oratorio may teach its Author that to preserve a reputation is quite as difficult as to attain one. It will be measured against his "Last Judgement,"—a test to which few sacred compositions would bear to be subjected. Perhaps there is no instance of a similar work, under like circumstances, having attained such speedy celebrity and such high estimation as the "Last Judgement." Before the performance of this Oratorio at the Norwich Festival in 1830, Spohr was little known in this country beyond the orchestra and audience of the Philharmonic Concerts, while as a sacred writer he was unknown. Yet, produced without the sanction of metropolitan approbation, new to every performer and every auditor, it at once seized the public attention, and commanded the admiration of the most distinguished professors of every school. Its influence upon the feelings of an audience has been attested by expressions more decided and unequivocal than I ever remember to have witnessed. I speak not of the admiration which the musician derives from such a display of the power and the resources of his art, but of the homage which nature, though musically untutored, involuntarily yet willingly pays to genius. The throbbing heart, the moistened eye, the quivering lip, here bespeak the triumph of the Composer.

Spohr's writing appears to me the spontaneous effusion of a mind which, like that of our unrivalled Milton, "touched and purified with the hallowed fire of the altar, proposes to itself things of the highest hope, though of hardest attempting." The distinguishing attributes of Milton's muse, justly and eloquently described by an eminent writer of the present day, may be fitly applied to that of Spohr. "He rises instinctively, rather than by effort or discipline, to the contemplation of objects of grandeur and awfulness: impressing on his own mind the scenes he would describe, he clothes them in the imagination of the hearer with the same radiant hues under which they appeared to his own."

What will be the decision of the English musician, and the suffrage of the English public, on the relative excellences of "The Last Judgement" and the present Oratorio, it is not for me to anticipate; but if I had thought the fame of its author would be endangered by the publication of his later work, I should not have engaged in the arduous undertaking of giving it an English version.

I know there are many persons who will regard the subject of this Oratorio as an improper exercise for the musician's art. With every respect for an opinion conscientiously adopted and avowed, I venture to dissent from it. The arts have been tributary to the service of Religion in all ages of the Jewish and Christian churches; and of these, none is more calculated to enkindle the flame of devotion, to elevate the spirit, or to touch the heart, than Music. Our immortal Bard invoked the "mixed power" of "voice and verse," in order to "present to our high-raised phantasy

> "That undisturbed song of pure concent,
> Aye sung before the sapphire-coloured throne
> To Him that sits thereon,
> With saintly shout and solemn jubilee."

If there be truth as well as poetry in this sentiment, then are the musician and the poet deserving of honour in proportion as they labour to accomplish the high and holy purpose to which it points; in proportion as they succeed in carrying the mind out of the walks of every-day life, in order to raise it into a purer element, and breathe into it a profounder and more pious emotion.

There are minds over which no combination of sounds united to kindred words has the power to exercise any influence; but I think it impossible for any who are capable of being thus moved to hear such a composition as the present without responding to that powerful appeal which it makes, not to the senses only, but through them to the heart. The truly devotional spirit, the really grateful heart, loves to dedicate those gifts, with which its Maker has especially endowed it, to His glory. The impulse of one is to rear to His honour the stately temple; the inward prompting of another bids him dedicate to His praise the boldest flights of poetic inspiration; whilst a third aspires to "celebrate in glorious and lofty hymns the throne and equipage of God's almightiness; what He works, and what He suffers to be wrought, with high providence in His Church; to sing victorious agonies of Martyrs and Saints, and the deeds and triumphs of His servants."

The last is the end here proposed. I have only to hope that its purpose will be accomplished; and that while it affords to the musician the conviction that the springs of his art are perpetually gushing out afresh, and its waters ever flowing, it will serve the purpose for which it was especially designed, by awakening the devotion and cherishing the hopes of the Christian.

EDWARD TAYLOR.

3, *Regent Square, December* 1*st*, 1836.

CALVARY.

Persons.

THE APOSTLE JOHN.
THE APOSTLE PETER.
JUDAS ISCARIOT.
MARY.
THE DISCIPLES.
CAIAPHAS.
PHILO.
NICODEMUS.
JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA.
THE WITNESSES.
THE PRIESTS.
THE PEOPLE.

PART THE FIRST.

OVERTURE.

CHORUS OF DISCIPLES.

GENTLE night, O descend, fall on our Master's path! while his cruel foes with looks of fury seek him, shelter, O shelter him, peaceful night!

FIRST DISCIPLE.

Say, where lingers he yet, breathing words of affection to his loved companions, or to GOD accents of piety?

SECOND DISCIPLE.

In Gethsemane's grove wanders he silently forth: there the chosen surround him as the stars circle round the moon.

CHORUS OF DISCIPLES.

Gentle night, O descend, fall on our Master's path! while his cruel foes with looks of fury seek him, shelter, O shelter him, peaceful night!

Recitative. JOHN.

Ye faithful followers of your suffering Lord,
Again receive me to your peaceful circle,
That my o'erladen heart may vent its sorrows.
His foes pursue him with relentless hate:
With fear and horror has my startled ear
O'erheard their cruel purpose;
While the priests and elders, in their looks
Of dark ferocious exultation,
Like the impending thunder-cloud,
Menace their victim with destruction.
His friend deserts him—he that shared his love:
O Judas! thou, even thou art faithless;
Thy dark suspicious mind and thy proud heart
Have urged this deed of blackest treachery.
But see—the false one comes—'t is Judas!

Recitative. JUDAS ISCARIOT.

Oh whither—whither shall I flee?
Black night, I welcome all thy horrors!
Shelter me, ye rocks, ye caves;
What have I done—accursed wretch?
Theirs is the deepest infamy that tempted me.
No—no! 't is I alone that am the traitor,
Alone 't is I! Away, thou price of blood!
Before their feet I'll cast the treacherous bribe.
But GOD's own arm shall set His chosen free;
I have prepared the triumph that awaits him,
And shall behold him crown'd with power and glory.
Guiltless I stand,—my heart, my hands are clean,
Yet should he fall, their sinless victim,
O wretch accurst! 't is thou—thou art his murderer!

Air.

Woe, horror, grief, despair
Surround me, seize my soul!
I see him bleeding, forsaken, lost, betray'd!
The earth upheaves,—hell yawns beneath,
And the torrent rages around me.

CHORUS OF PRIESTS AND PEOPLE.

Woe! woe! destruction on thee fall! Our reproach ages to come shall proclaim.

Recitative. CAIAPHAS.

I who enthroned on Moses' holy seat,
And who alone the yearly sacrifice for sin
With sacred rites may dare to offer, and thus
To purify the chosen nation, I by the living GOD
Adjure thee that thou tell us if thou be the Christ,
The only Son of the Eternal Father!

JOHN.

Jesus saith: "I am he whom thou sayest: hereafter ye shall see the Son of Man sitting in great power on the throne of his Father, coming to judgement on the clouds of heaven."

CAIAPHAS.

Yourselves have heard, from his own mouth;
Thou, too, hast heard, O Jehovah, most mighty!
Here, as this priestly robe I rend,
Him do I sever from the chosen flock,
And instant death shall expiate his crime!

CHORUS OF PRIESTS.

Thy just commands are then fulfilled, Lord GOD of Hosts. Death! Death! Death!

Recitative. NICODEMUS.

Stirs there no pity in your cruel hearts?
Will no one dare to intercede for mercy?
Then, guiltless sufferer, is thy death decreed:
Resign thy willing spirit to thy Maker,
As did the prophets whom they also murder'd,
Now throned in glory on the Lord's right hand,
To judge the race of Israel.

CHORUS OF PRIESTS AND PEOPLE.

Upon us be his blood, and on our children! Our law commands his death. Slowly let him breathe out his soul! To the Cross! to the Cross! There his lifeless form shall hang: no earth shall cover him, neither shall flowers spring upon his grave, nor tears bedew the tomb where sleeps his dust. Hence! hence! To the Cross! with slaves to die.

PART THE SECOND.

CHORUS OF DISCIPLES.

O look not down, thou glorious Sun, from out thy dwelling so heavenly bright, nor enlighten the path of death which Christ our Lord is doomed to tread.

Soli.

He is despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

He hath carried our sorrows and borne our griefs: it hath pleased the Lord to bruise him, He hath put him to shame.

Weep, ye daughters of Jerusalem! he is numbered with transgressors, he is wounded for our sins.

As a lamb to the slaughter, so the Saviour is led to death. Our shepherd is smitten, and his sheep are scattered abroad: he is bruised for our transgressions!

CHORUS OF DISCIPLES.

Hide thou thy beams, O Sun! Veil in darkness and sorrow thy light!

Recitative. JOHN.

Behold the altar where the Lamb shall suffer!
What sorrow e'er was like to his?
In torment doom'd to end his sinless life,
A life to GOD's commands devoted,
And to man's salvation.
Great GOD, forsake him not in life's last hour;
O take from death its sting.

CHORUS OF PRIESTS AND PEOPLE.

King of Israel, help thou thyself! All hail! Come, thou mighty one, come down from off the Cross! Thou who hast trusted in God, let Him deliver thee, if He delight in thee. Save thyself, thou who savedst others! Hail, Israel's King! Come down, and we will bow before thee, proclaiming "Hosanna to the Son of David!"

Recitative. JOHN.

Jesus saith: "Father! forgive them, they know not what they do."

O Mary, what dying love even for his murderers!
Turn thou thine eyes upon our suffering Lord,
Nor heed their savage triumph.

The world hath known him not; but he shall go
Unto his God and Father: we soon shall follow.
O mother! hide thy tearful eye within this bosom:
Let us approach him, that his dying look,
Not on his foes, but upon us may fall:
For we have loved him, and have followed him
Even unto death.

He saith: "My mother, lo! that is now thy son: son, behold thy mother!"

Recitative. Mary.

Hast thou for me a look, a thought?
In bitter torment is thy love unshaken?
I live again! Such love
O'er death itself shall triumph.
My soul henceforth, this sinful world forgetting,
To heaven aspires, where pain is known no more,
Nor sin nor death, but every murmur dies;
Where all the chosen Saints, at thy right hand,
In endless joy shall dwell with thee for ever.

Air.

When this scene of trouble closes,
Lord, in Thee my trust reposes,
Love divine shall be my stay:
In that hour Thou wilt protect me,
And Thy mercy will direct me,
While unmurmuring I obey.
Vainly shall the grave close o'er him,
Death is powerless before him:
To Thee, Father, he ascends!
There, where sorrows cease to grieve us,
He will to himself receive us,
One in Thee, our Father, Friend!

Terzet. The Disciples.

Jesus, heavenly Master!
Thy love forsakes us not in this dark hour,
Shedding around its holy power;
Like some bright star that, beaming o'er us,
Dispels the shades of night before us.
Think Thou on us when death shall sever,
And guide us hence to rest for ever!

Solo. John.

Behold, the closing scene is near! Even now
Relentless Death his prey is seizing,
Though strong in youth, with manly beauty blooming.
O suffering Lamb of God, for us Thou bleedest!
With anguish'd look his eyes are turned to heaven,
His prayers to God his Father are ascending:
He speaks—"My God, my God!
O why hast Thou forsaken me?"

Chorus of Disciples.

All merciful God, in this dread hour of death do Thou regard him! Father, receive his spirit!

Recitative. John.

See, God's paternal love attends him still,
And Heaven's peace descends upon the sufferer!
The sting of death is past! He meekly bends
His sacred head, submissive, tranquil.
Eternal glory, never-ending honour,
And joy, await him in his Father's presence.
Again he speaks: O receive, Lord, in mercy
His last petition.
"Father! into Thy hands I commend my spirit.
It is finished!"

Chorus of Disciples.

His earthly race is run, and life's last pang is o'er. O bear his deathless soul, ye Angels, to God above!

Chorus of Priests and People.

What threatening tempest gathers, black as the night! Hither it rolls, and blots the sun from the firmament! Heard ye the whirlwind, how it howls like the moans of the dying? The earth is reeling; the abyss is yawning; the rocks are cleft asunder, and the mountains fall! The graves are bursting! Lo, angry spectres rise from their tombs: they flit before us with looks of vengeance: the dark cloud receives them, and whirls them aloft! Woe! woe! Mercy, O Thou Almighty One! these are Thy judgements! Spare us, Lord, and let not Thy fierce wrath consume us, but let our guiltless children plead before Thee!

Whose was the guilt, who was his murderer? Caiaphas, thou! The avenging thunder of God shall destroy thee —thou that saidst "On us be his blood, on us and on our children!" Lord, in mercy spare us! Call back to earth his spirit, Mighty Avenger, and we will kneel before him in deep remorse! Give us to see him—give us to hear him! Vain are our prayers and tears: his life returns no more! Away! away! from God's just vengeance: away! and seek the Mercy-seat: his wrath pursues us: Away!

Recitative. Joseph of Arimathea.

Ye flee from the avenger in the heavens,
But how shall ye escape the torment of your souls?
No man e'er died like him,—like him
None ever lived.
Angels and men shall speak his endless praise:
He was the Christ, the Son of the Almighty.

CHORUS OF DISCIPLES.

He was the Christ, the Son of the Almighty.

Recitative. JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA.

Ye friends of Jesus, who his steps attended,
Fulfill your last sad duty to your Master.
O Lamb of GOD, thy life of love is ended:
Within the dark and silent sepulchre,
From earthly cares reposing, sleep undisturb'd,
As sleeps the infant on its mother's breast;
Until by GOD awaken'd; when all thy chosen,
Cleansed by Thy blood, shall meet before Thee.

CHORUS OF DISCIPLES.

Beloved Lord, thine eyes we close,
Here earthly sorrows, cares and woes
  No more assail Thee!
Sleep till angelic hosts on high,
When Thou shalt gain Thy native sky,
  Triumphant hail Thee!
Beyond the starry-spangled dome
Thy spirit seeks its heavenly home,
  To GOD's right hand ascending:
Thy life of toil and suffering o'er,
His peace awaits Thee evermore,
  His glory never ending!

C A L V A R Y.

PART THE FIRST.

PART THE SECOND.

OVERTURE.

SECONDO.

Metronome, ♩ = 76.

ANDANTE GRAVE.

p cresc. fz mf dim.

p fz mf dim.

p

mf cresc. fz

dim. mf p cresc. f cresc. ff

dim. p cresc. fz p

p cresc. f ff p

dim. cresc. fz cresc. dim.

OVERTURE.

Metronome, ♩ = 76.

ANDANTE GRAVE.

1 2 3 4 5 6

cresc: fz mf dim:

p cresc: fz mf

dim:

8va p cresc: f ff dim:

8va loco p p cresc: fz

cresc: f cresc: ff 8va

8va dim: p

fz rf mf fz dim: p cresc: f cresc: ff mf dim: p cresc: f pp morendo pp cresc: f dim: pp cresc: fz dim: pp ff

p cresc: fz

mf dim: p

p cresc: f ff 8va

dim:

8va loco

cresc:

fz

f

pp fz

morendo

pp cresc: fz dim: pp

cresc: fz dim: pp

ff

1

PART FIRST.

No 1.

LARGHETTO. ♪ = 80. CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

SOPRANO. ALTO. TENORE. BASSO. PIANO FORTE.

p

Gentle night, O de-

Gentle night, O de-

Gentle night, O de-

Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall. . . . on our Master's path: mf Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall on our Master's path: mf Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall. . . . . on our Master's path: mf Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall on our Master's path: mf Gentle night, O de-

dim

scend, Fall on our Mas - - - ter's path: While his cruel

dim f

scend, Fall on our Mas - - ter's path: While his cru - - - - - el

dim f

scend, Fall on our Mas - - ter's path: cresc: While his cru - el foes. . . .

dim f

scend, Fall on our Mas - - ter's path: While his cruel foes with looks of

cresc: f

dim.

pp *cresc:*

foes with looks of fu--ry seek him, Shel----ter, O shel---ter him...

pp *cresc.*

foes with looks of fu--ry seek him, Shel----ter, O shel---ter him...

pp *cresc.*

... with looks of fu--ry seek him, Shel----ter, O shel---ter him...

pp *cresc.*

fu----------ry seek him, Shel----ter, O shel---ter him...

pp *cresc:*

dim

FIRST DISCIPLE

....., peace--ful night! Say, where wanders he yet? Breathing words of affec-tion to his lovd com

dim

....., peaceful night!

dim

....., peaceful night!

dim

dim

p

f *dim*

SECOND DISCIPLE.

panions, or to God accents of pi--e-ty? In Geth-se---mane's

pp

grove wanders he si-lent-ly forth; There the chosen surround him, As the

p

Gentle night, O de-

p

Gentle night, O de-

p

Gentle night, O de-

stars circle round the moon.

p

Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall . . . on our Master's path! mf Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall on our Master's path! mf Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall . . . . . on our Master's path! mf Gentle night, O de-

scend, Fall on our Master's path! mf Gentle night, O de-

cresc: mf

dim: cresc: f

scend, Fall on our Mas - - ter's path! While his cru-el foes, with

dim: f

scend, Fall on our Mas - - ter's path! While his cruel foes

dim: cresc: f

scend, Fall on our Mas - - ter's path! While his cru-el foes, with

dim: cresc: f

scend, Fall on our Mas - - ter's path! While his cru-el foes, with

dim: cresc: f

pp cresc: dim:

looks of fu - - - - - ry seek him, Shel - - - ter, O shel - - ter him, ... peace - ful

pp cresc: dim:

. . . with looks of fu - ry seek him, Shel - - - ter, O shel - ter him, ... peaceful

pp cresc: dim:

looks of fu - - - - - ry seek him, Shel - - - ter, O shel - ter him, ... peaceful

pp cresc: dim:

looks of fu - - - - - ry seek him, Shel - - - ter, O shel - ter him, ... peaceful

pp cresc: dim:

p

night, Shel - ter, O shelter him peace - ful night!

p

night, Shel - ter, O shelter him peace - ful night!

p

night, Shel - ter, O shelter him peace - ful night!

p

night, Shel - ter, O shelter him peace - ful night!

p

No. 2.

RECIT: JOHN. (Tenor)

Ye faithful followers of your suff'ring Lord, Again receive me to your peaceful

RECIT:

p

circle, That my o'er-laden heart may vent its sorrows. His foes pursue him with relentless

Allegro cres:

hate, With fear and horror has my startled ear O'erheard their cru - - - - el

fp

purpose, While the priests and elders, in their looks of dark fe - rocious ex - ul -

- ta - tion, Like th'impend - - ing thunder - cloud, Menace their victim with de -

♩ = 138.

struction.

pp Allegro

RECIT:

His friend deserts him, he that shar'd his love. O Judas! Judas! thou, even thou art

mf *f* *p*

faithless: Thy dark suspicious mind and thy proud heart Have urg'd this deed of blackest

fp

♩ = 138

treachery!

mf All°

RECIT:

But see!

the false one comes! 'tis Judas!

f All°

No. 3.

JUDAS ISCARIOT.

Oh where, where, where shall I flee? Black night, I welcome all thy

RECIT:

f *p*

horrors; shelter me ye rocks, ye caves! What have I done? ac - cur - sed

f *p*

wretch! Theirs is the deep - - est in - - fa - my that tempted me:

f

a Tempo *cresc:* *f* *p* *ritard:*

No! No! 'Tis I alone that am the traitor! Alone, 'tis

Adagio.

p *cresc:* *fz* *p* *fz* *p*

a Tempo

I, Away thou price of blood! Before their feet I'll cast the treach'rous bribe.

RECIT:

Yet God's own arm shall set his chosen free: I have prepar'd the triumph that awaits him, And shall behold him crown'd with power and glory; Guiltless I stand — my heart, my hands are clean.

Allegro. ♩ = 138.

RECIT.

Yet should he fall—their sin - less victim! O wretch accurst! 'Tis thou, Thou art his murderer!

cres

cresc:

a Tempo.

Andante

cresc:

AIR. ♩ = 138.

No. 4.

Woe, horror, grief, despair! surround me, seize my

ALLEGRO

sempre legato

soul! I see him bleeding, for

-sa - ken, lost, betray'd: The earth upheaves, hell yawns be-

neath, and the torrent ra - - - - -ges a - round me, O - - pen thy friendly

jaws, hide me O grave! hide me! hide me! Cover me, thou earth,

hide me O grave, hide me, hide me, in thy dark a - - byss!

p

p *cresc:*

What is it holds me here?

cresc: *p*

p cresc. f

What is it holds me here? A - postate a-

cresc. f

way! Be - trayer, a - way! a - way to the si - - - lent grave! A

p f p

- way to the si - - - - - lent grave! There hide thee from the curses of

p f p cresc. cresc.

all man - kind! There hide thee from the curses of all man - kind!

f p cresc. f

p cresc.

f

Woe, horror, grief, despair! surround me,

f

seize my soul! I see him bleeding! The earth up - -

heaves, hell yawns be - neath! And the torrent rages around me: O - pen thy

jaws, hide me, O Grave! Hide me, hide me! in thy dark abyss! Hide me, O

Grave! Hide me, hide me! hide me, hide..... me! with -

f *p* *cresc:*

in thy dark a - - byss! Hide me,... O Grave,

f *dim:* *f* *dim:* *cresc:* *f* *dim:* *p*

in thy dark..... a - - byss!

p *morendo.* *pp* *pp* *morendo.*

1

No. 5.

♪ = 96. RECIT. MARY.

What hope remains, if they prove false and faithless

LARGHETTO

to whom his heart was e - ver open? Where shall he

pp

look for friendship or for suc - cour, Desert - - ed even by those who shar'd his

love.

No 6. LARGHETTO. ♪ = 80.

Ritard: Though all thy friends prove

p *fz* *p* *dim:* *p*

faith - - less, Though all forsake and flee, Thy love, all gracious

f *p* *cresc:* *cresc:*

Mas - - - ter, Shall bind me still to thee, Shall bind me still to

p *p* *p*

thee.

CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

pp

Though all thy friends prove faith - - - - less, Though

pp

Though all thy friends prove faith - - - - less, Though

* *pp*

Though all thy friends prove faith - - - - less, Though

fz *p*

mf *pia* *cres*

all forsake and flee, Thy love, all gra - - cious

mf *pia* *cres*

all forsake and flee, Thy love, all gra - - cious

mf *pia* *cres*

all forsake and flee, Thy love, all gra - - cious

Shall bind me still to thee,

p *p*

Mas - - - - ter, Shall bind us still to thee, to

p *p*

Mas - - - - ter, Shall bind us still to thee, to

p *p*

Mas - - - - ter, Shall bind us still to thee, to

p

* This part is intended by the Composer for the *Second Alto* Voices.

to thee. Though ter - - rors ga - - - ther

thee, to thee.

thee, to thee.

thee, to thee.

p

round . . . . thee, Be - tray'd, re - - vil'd, for - - sa - - - - - ken, My

cres *for*

faith shall cling un - - sha - - - - - - - ken, To thee, my Sa - - - - - -

cres *mf*

cres:

viour, to thee, to thee, my Sa - - - viour, to thee, ... to thee, ...

pp *cres:*

for *dim:* *for*

. . to thee! . . . . . Though all thy friends prove

pp

Though all thy friends prove faith - - less, Though

pp

Though all thy friends prove faith - - less, Though

pp

Though all thy friends prove faith - - less, Though

p

faith - - - - - - - - - - - - less, Though all forsake and flee . . . . . Thy

mf *p*

all forsake and flee. Thy love, all gra - - cious

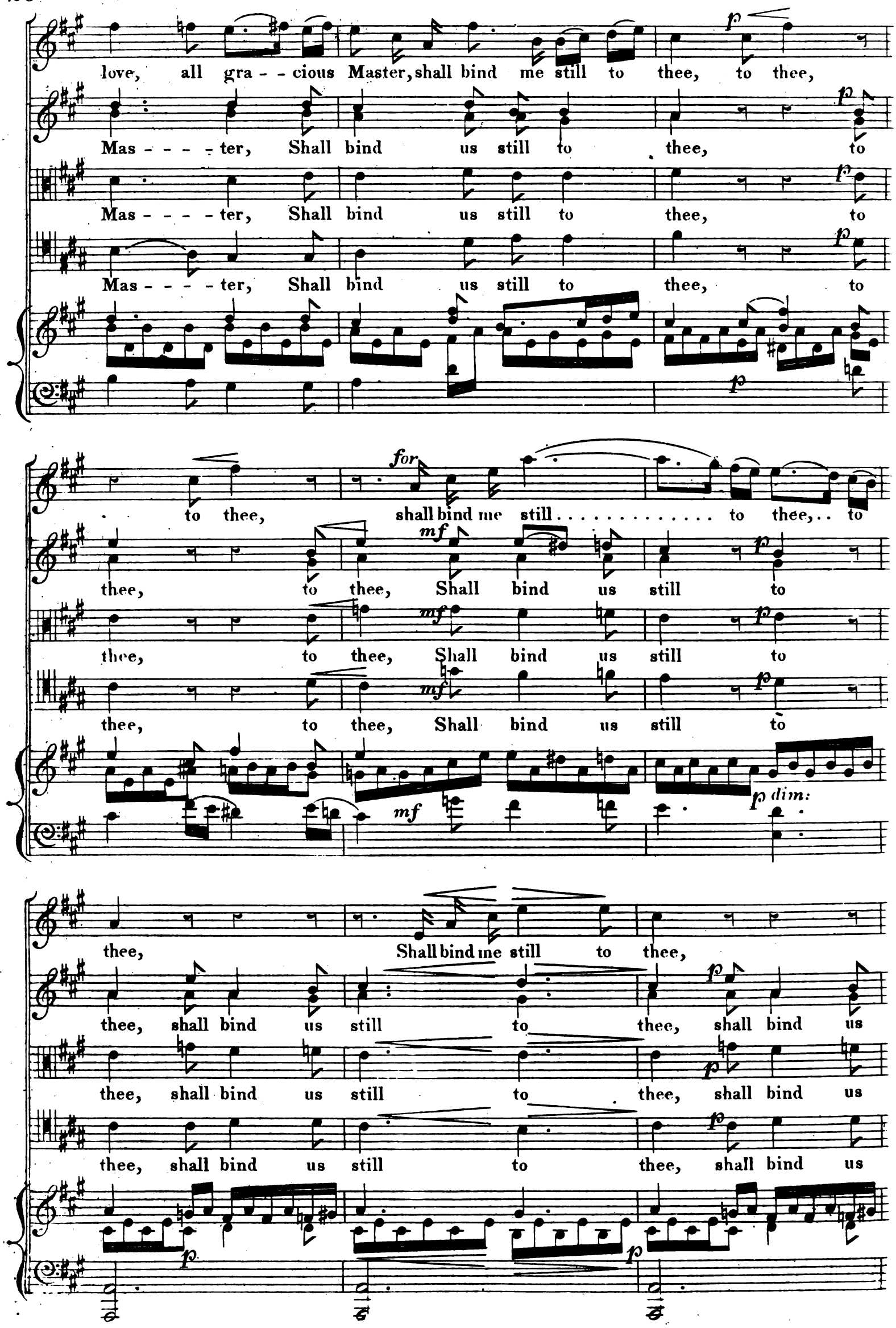
mf *p*

all forsake and flee. Thy love, all gra - - cious

mf *p*

all forsake and flee. Thy love, all gra - - cious

mf *p*


p
love, all gra - - cious Master, shall bind me still to thee, to thee,
p
Mas - - - - ter, Shall bind us still to thee, to
p
Mas - - - - ter, Shall bind us still to thee, to
p
Mas - - - - ter, Shall bind us still to thee, to
p
to thee,
for
shall bind me still . . . . . to thee, . . to
mf
p
thee, to thee, Shall bind us still to
mf
p
thee, to thee, Shall bind us still to
mf
p
thee, to thee, Shall bind us still to
mf
p dim:
thee,
Shall bind me still to thee,
p
thee, shall bind us still to thee, shall bind us
p
thee, shall bind us still to thee, shall bind us
p
thee, shall bind us still to thee, shall bind us
p
p

Shall bind me still to thee, shall bind me still to thee, to thee, to

still to thee, shall bind us still to

still to thee, shall bind us still to

still to thee, shall bind us still to

for thee.....

for thee.....

for thee.....

for thee.....

No 7.

ANDANTE CON MOTO. ♩ = 72.

JOHN.

What do I see?

Yes — tis a multitude with noise and tumult hi - - - ther bending their

steps; O scene of direst horror!

f

f

'Tis the Lord, their victim, led captive as a murd'rer —

On - - - ward they

press to Pi - - late's judg - - ment hall, With looks of savage ex - ul -

fz

ta - - tion: Al - mighty Lord, O hither send thine Angel to loose the bonds that

dim

hold him; Save, O save him! preserve thy chosen Son from the hands of his

dim

e - - - - - - - ne - - mies!

pp *ppp*

RECIT: Nº 8.

Follow me! and let us instant seek the palace — His

f *p*

e - nemies ev'n yet shall be dismay'd, And shrink confounded from their blood - y

purpose: But lo! who comes, all trembling like a shadow from the judgment

hall? Ha! th'in - tre - - pid Pe - - ter?

mf *p*

AIR. PETER. ♩= 58.

No. 9.

LARGHETTO CON MOTO.

Tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, Tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, O how vain to tell my grief, O how vain to tell my grief! Whither shall I flee for comfort, Or from conscience find re-lief? Where shall I flee for comfort, Or from conscience find re-lief? Or from conscience find re--lief? Tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, Tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, O how vain to tell my

f *dim.* *dim.* *p*

grief, O how vain to tell my grief! Break faithless

heart, O break and end my woe! When thou O Lord shalt come in pow'r and

cres *8va* *loco* *cres*

glo - ry, When heav'n and earth before thy bar are summon'd, Thou wilt disown thy treach'rous

p

false dis - ciple: When thou O Lord shalt come in pow'r and glo - ry, When heav'n and

cres *cres* *cres*

earth before thy bar are summon'd, Thou wilt disown thy treach'rous false dis - -

cres *f* *f*

ciple, Faithless heart, faithless heart break, and end thy woe.

f *p* *f* *p*

pp *mf*

Tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, Tears of sorrow, shame and

pp *mf*

cres *f*

anguish, O how vain to tell my grief, O how vain to tell my

f

p

grief; When thou O Lord shalt come in pow'r and glory, When heav'n & earth before thy bar are

p *f* *p* *f*

f

sum - - mon'd, Thou wilt disown thy treach'rous false dis - ci - - ple, thy treach'rous

p *f*

false dis - ci - - - - ple. Tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, O how

p *p*

vain to tell my grief, Tears of sorrow, shame and anguish, O how

cres *p* *p*

cres f dim.

vain to tell my grief, O how vain to tell my grief!

cres f p

No 10. MARY. RECIT.

Thou, Peter?

cres dim: p

thou? the rock on which he built! His eager champion, and his sworn defender?

f

a Tempo. ♩ = 76.

Then hope indeed is lost! Nought, nought can save him: E - - ter - - nal

p Andante. cres

God, re - veal thy power, O hear our sup - - pli - - - ca - - - - -

f dim. p

- tion!

poco a poco stringendo

p cre - - - scen - - - do

No. 11. ALLEGRO MODERATO. ♩ = 116.

CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

for

O thou e - ter - - - - - - nal God, Ruler of earth and

f

O thou e - ter - - nal God; Ruler of earth and

f

O thou e - ter - - nal God, Ruler of earth and

O thou e - - ter - - - - nal God, Ruler of

f

heav'n, Who with pow'r un - - con - - troul - - - ed, Turn - - - est the hearts of

heav'n, Who with pow'r uncontrouled, Turnest the hearts of men,

heav'n, Who with pow'r uncontrouled, Turnest the hearts of men,

earth and heav'n, Who with pow'r uncon - troul - - - - - ed, Turnest the

men, the hearts of men! . . . . . *pia* Plead the cause of the righ - - teous Whom *mf*

Turn - - est the hearts of men! *p* Plead the cause of the righ - - teous Whom *mf*

Turn - - est the hearts of men! *p* Plead the cause of the righ - - teous Whom *mf*

hearts of men! . . . . . *p* Plead the cause of the righ - - teous Whom *mf*

dim *p* *mf*

MARY.

ev'n his friend be - trays! O re - gard thou th'op - press - - - - ed, Whom

ev'n his friend be - - trays!

ev'n his friend be - - trays!

ev'n his friend be - - trays!

pp

. . . . ev'n his friend be - trays!

for

Thou alone art his re - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to

f

for

Thou alone art his re - - - fuge,

for

Thou alone art his re - - fuge, Mighty in peril to save . . . him, Mighty in pe - - -

save him, Migh - - ty, mighty in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . .

CHOR:

for

Thou alone art his re - - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to

Mighty in pe - ril to save him, Mighty in pe - - - - ril to

ril to save him, Mighty in pe - - - - - - - - ril to save

. . . . . him.

save . . . . . him, in pe - ril to save . . . . . him.

save . . . . . him, Mighty in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . him,

him, in pe - ril to save . . . . . him. Thou alone art his re - - - fuge,

Thou alone art his re - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save him, Mighty in pe - -

Thou alone art his re - - fuge, Mighty in peril to save him, in

Mighty in pe - - - ril, in pe - ril to save him, in pe - - - - - - - ril to save him,

Mighty in pe - ril to save him, in pe - - - - - ril to save . . . . . him.

- ril to save . . . . . him. Thou alone art his

pe - - - - ril to save him, Mighty in pe - ril to save him,

Thou a - lone art his re - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril, migh - - ty in

Thou alone art his

re - - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save . . . . . .

Mighty in pe - - - - - - ril to save him.

pe - - - ril to save him, Mighty in pe - ril to save . . . . . .

re - - - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - - ril to save . . . . . .

him, Mighty in pe - ril to save him, in pe - - - ril to

Thou alone art his re - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save . . . . . him:

. . . . . him, Mighty in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . him, in

. . . . . him, Migh - ty in pe - - - ril, in

save . . . him. Thou alone art his

Thou alone art his re - - - fuge,

pe - - - ril to save him, Mighty in pe - ril to save him, in pe - ril, in pe - -

pe - - - - - - ril to save him, Mighty in pe - - - - - - - - - - - - ril to save . . .

re - - fuge, Mighty in peril to save . . . . . him, Mighty in pe - - - - - - -

Mighty in pe - ril to save . . . . . him, in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . .

ril to save . . . . . him, Migh - - - ty, mighty in pe - - - -

. . . . . him, Migh - - ty in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . him,

ril to save him. Thou alone art his re - - - fuge, Mighty in peril to

. . . . . him; Thou alone art his re - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save him, in

ril to save him, Mighty in pe - - - ril to save him,

Mighty in peril to save . . . . . him, Thou alone art his

save . . . . . him. . . . . .

dim:

pe - - - - - - - - ril to save him, Migh - - ty in pe - ril to save him.

dim:

Mighty in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . him.

dim:

re - - - - fuge, Mighty in peril to save him, in pe - ril to save . . him.

dim:

p

for

O thou e - ter - - - - - nal

f

O thou e - ter - nal

f

O thou e - ter - nal

f

O thou e -

cre - - - - - scen - - - - do for

God, Ruler of earth and heaven, Who with pow'r un - con - - troul - - - ed,

God, Ruler of earth and heaven, Who with pow'r uncon-trouled,

God, Ruler of earth and heaven, Who with pow'r uncon-trouled,

- ter - - - - nal God, Ruler of earth and heaven, Who with pow'r uncon-

pia

Turn - - est the hearts of men, the hearts of men. . . . . Plead the

p

Turnest the hearts of men, Turn - - - - est the hearts of men. Plead the

p

Turnest the hearts of men, Turn - - - est the hearts of men. Plead the

p

troul - - - - - ed. Turn - - - - - est the hearts of men. . . . . Plead the

dim *p*

cres

MARY.

cause of the righ - - - teous, Whom ev'n his friend Plead the be - trays.

cres

cause of the righ - - - teous, Whom ev'n his friend be - trays.

cres

cause of the righ - - - teous, Whom ev'n his friend be - trays.

cres

cause of the righ - - - teous, Whom ev'n his friend be - trays.

p

cause of the righ - - - teous, Whom ev'n his friend be - trays.

p *cres* *f*

Thou alone art his re - - fuge,

cres

for

Thou alone art his

for

Thou alone art his re - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save him, migh

Mighty in pe - ril to save him, Migh - - - - ty in pe - - - ril, in pe - ril to

CHOR:

for

Thou alone art his re - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to

re - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save him, in pe - - ril to save him,

- - - ty in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . him, mighty in peril to save him,

save . . . . . him, Migh - - ty in pe - ril to

save . . . . . him, ... in pe - - ril, Migh - - - - - ty,

Thou alone art his re - - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to

Migh - - - ty in pe - - - - - - ril to save . . . . . him, in pe - - - -

save . . . . . him.

mighty in pe - ril to save . . . . . him.

save him, in pe - - - - ril to save . . . . . .

- - - - - - - - - - - - - ril to save him, mighty in pe - - - - ril to save him,

Thou alone art his re - - - - fuge, mighty in pe - ril to save . . . . . .

Thou alone art his re - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save . . . him, in

. . . . . him, Thou a - - - lone art his

Thou a - - lone art his re - - - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - - - - - - - - - - ril to

. . . . . him . . . . . Thou alone art his

pe - - - - ril to save . . . . . him, in pe - - - ril to save . . . . . .

re - - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save him, mighty in pe - - - - - - -

save him, Mighty in pe - - - - ril to . . . save . . . . .

re - - - - fuge, Mighty in pe - ril to save . . . . . .

pia

him. . . . . Thou a-lone art his re- - - - -fuge,

p

-ril, Thou a- - - - - -lone art his re- - -

p

him. . . . . Thou a-lone art his re- - - - - -fuge,

dim. *p*

him. . . . . Thou a- - -lone art his

p

Mighty in pe- -ril to save him, in pe-ril to save him, Mighty in pe- - -

- - - - - - - - - - -fuge, Migh- -ty in

Mighty in pe- - - - - - - - - - -ril, in pe- -ril to save. . . . . .

re- - - - - - - - - - - - fuge, Migh- - - - - - - - - - -ty in

cres *ritard* *for*

- - -ril to save him, Migh- - - - - -ty in pe-ril to save him.

cres *ritard* *for*

pe-ril to save him, mighty in pe- - - -ril to save. . . . . him.

cres *ritard* *for*

him, in pe- -ril to save him, mighty in pe- - - -ril to save. . . . . him.

cres *ritard* *for*

pe- - - - - - - - -ril to save. . . . . him.

cres *ritard* *for*

RECITATIVE.

JOHN.

No 12.

♩ = 84.

The portals of the judgment hall un-

ANDANTE.

p *cres* *f*

fold: What deep'ning gloom sits on each el - - der's brow! Lo, one who folds around his

p

limbs his ample robe, black as his heart, 'Tis Ca - ia-phas, the High Priest! Yet

fz

Joseph, friend of God, and of our Lord, Near him assumes his place, and with

p

him the noble Nico - demus; He will not join the oppressor's counsel. But oh! what

f

tran - quil re - sig - na - - - tion beams with mild effulgence from our Master's

pp

brow! They feel— they own his spotless pu - ri - ty! To him each eye directs its anxious

gaze. Now all is still— no whisper breaks the silence!

p

Andante.

p

Behold yon Elder with dejected head, His trembling arms upon his breast he

fz

fz

folds: And now he casts his eager looks to heaven: The High Priest

fz

fz

a Tempo

bids, and he prepares to speak: O God in -

p

ANDANTE

spire him! Grant him thy heavenly guidance!

p

♩ = 69.

PHILO.

Nº 13.

p

Fa - - ther of our chosen nation, With thy holy in - spi -

LARGO.

pp

ration, Guide our counsels in this hour! We th'avengers of thine

cres

f

honour, Here arraign this bold blasphemer, Migh - - - ty God, re - - veal thy

cres

f

power!

CHORUS OF PRIESTS.

for *dim* *p*

Migh - - - ty God, re - veal thy power!

for *dim* *p*

Migh - - - ty God, re - veal thy power!

ff *pp*

PHILO.

pp *cres* *f*

Yes, heav'n's spirit here descending, Strength to mortal weakness lending, Now in -

pp *cres* *p* *cres*

spires my falt'r - - - ing breath. Thou with magic art hast striven, To usurp the pow'r of

f *dim* *p* *cres*

CHO.S

f

Impious Man, thy doom is death!

f

Heaven, Impious Man, thy doom is death! Impious Man, thy doom is death!

f *p*

PHILO.

p *cres* *f*

Hear how God himself condemns thee, "Who blasphemes my name shall

f

pe - - rish" from the Mount in thun-der came: Yet with arts this arch de -

pp

ceiver hath ensnar'd the weak be - liever; Then a - - loud his guilt pro -

cres

claim.

CHO.S

f

Then a - loud his guilt pro - claim!

f

Then a - loud his guilt pro - claim!

ff

FIRST WITNESS. (Tenor)

He hath the temple pro -

pp

poco a poco

-fan'd, Even in the sea - - son of prayer, And, with im - - pious

poco a

crescendo

pride, this dis - - sem - - bler boast - - ed, "I will destroy God's

poco crescendo

f for

house, and in three days un-aid - ed, I will build it a - gain." I

mf f

p cres f

swear before God and man that I heard these words from his

p cres f

SECOND WITNESS. (Boy's Voice.)

He hath the Sabbath profan'd, healing the halt and the blind; veiling his crime with

mouth.

p

cres

smooth and artful speech: Cæsar's pow'r he disown'd: pardon he gave to sinners, God's

cre - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - scen - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - do - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

for *pia* *cres*

at - tribute a - lone. I swear, before God and man, that I heard such

for *p* *cres*

PHILO.

words from his mouth. Hear'st thou what these have said? Hast thou

f *p*

aught in defence? Do thy looks wander round, silent, undaunted?

pp

cres *f*

Vain are thy arts de - ceiver! He who thy heart can

cres *f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

for *pia* *cres*

search, its falsehood will de-tect. Swear a-gain with a solemn oath that ye heard these

cres *f* *p*

FIRST WITNESS.

for

We swear it! We

SECOND WITNESS.

for

We swear it!

CHORUS OF PRIESTS.

f

Ye swear it! Ye We

for *f*

words from his mouth! Ye swear it! Ye swear it! Ye

dim *p*

swear it!

dim *p*

swear it!

dim *p*

swear it! Ah! Mary! Thou, o'erwhelm'd with grief and

dim *p* *f* *p*

anguish, hast sunk beneath the stroke! Thy heart is broken!

a Tempo ♩ = 60.

ANDANTE

mf *p*

Yes! he will suf - - fer: - his foes have triumph'd o'er him!

Teach us, O God, to say "thy . . . . . will be done!"

Solo. THE DISCIPLES.

Thou, Lord, art our re - - fuge, hear us, in trouble.

Solo.

Thou, Lord, art our re - - fuge, hear us, in trouble.

Solo.

Thou, Lord, art our re - - fuge, hear us, in trouble.

Solo.

Thou, Lord, art our re - - fuge, hear us, in trouble.

Dark are thy coun - - sels! Deep are thy judgments!

Dark are thy coun - - sels! Deep are thy judgments!

Dark are thy coun - - sels! Deep are thy judgments!

Dark are thy coun - - sels! Deep are thy judgments!

for *for* *p*

Grant us with faith un - sha - ken, still to a - dore . . . thee! Grant

f *f* *p*

Grant us with faith un - sha - ken, still to a - dore thee! Grant

f *f* *p*

Grant us with faith un - sha - ken, still to a - dore thee! Grant

f *f* *p*

Grant us with faith un - sha - ken, still to a - dore thee! Grant

. . . us with faith un - sha - - ken, still, still, still to a -

p *cres* *f* *p*

. . . us with faith un - sha - - ken, still, still, still to a -

p *cres* *f*

. . . us with faith un - sha - - ken, still, still, still to a -

p *cres* *f*

. . . us with faith un - sha - - ken, still, still, still to a -

fz *fz*

dore thee!

dore thee!

dore thee!

dore thee!

fz *p* *p*

stringendo *cresc:* *f*

RECIT: NICODEMUS.

No. 15.

That I our laws revere ye know, and wor - ship God our

fp

Father: Of him whom ye accuse, fearless I speak, whose blame - - less

f

life shall be his best defence: What sinful speech or action confirms this

fp *p*

charge? From doubtful words 'tis drawn—yea acts of mercy: Pardon—not punishment should ye a-

fp *mf*

ANDANTE.

ward him: He speaks from God, and all his life is ho - ly.

p *cresc:* *f* *f* *dim.*

No. 16.

RECIT: JOSEPH of ARIMATHEA. (Tenor.)

To me he seem'd a Prophet of the Lord: I - saiah's spirit spake in all his words, and wonders wrought he, as of old did Moses: Such power can man de - rive from God alone, Whose spi - rit rests upon his chosen servants.

p *f* *f*

No. 17. ALLEGRO. ♩ = 84.

CHORUS OF THE PRIESTS & PEOPLE.

for

Shame! shame! shame! would they the de - ceiver save?

f

Shame! shame! shame! would they the de - ceiver save?

f

Shame! shame! shame! would they the de - ceiver save?

f

Shame! shame! shame! would they the de - ceiver save?

ff

Shame! shame! shame! would they the decei - - ver save?

Shame! shame! shame! would they the decei - - ver save?

Shame! shame! shame! would they the decei - - ver save?

Shame! shame! shame! would they the decei - - ver save?

Would they de - fy our laws, Would they de - fy our laws, and with

Would they de - fy our laws, Would they de - fy our laws, and with

Would they de - fy our laws, Would they de - fy our laws, and with

Would they de - fy our laws, Would they de - fy our laws, and with

sin - - - ners u - nite, and with sin - - - ners u - - - nite, with

sin - - - ners u - nite?

sin - - - ners u - nite? and with

sin - - - ners u - nite?

8va loco

sin - - ners u - - - - - - - - nite? *for* They are Na - - za -

for They are Na - za - renes,

sin - - - - - ners u - - - nite? *for* They are Na - - za -

f They are Na - - za -

f

renes, full of deceit and pride! *un poco ritenuto*

full of deceit and pride! Ca - iaphas, Ca - iaphas, Judg - - - -

renes, full of deceit and pride!

renes, full of deceit and pride!

f *p*

pia ♩ = 76.

Ca - iaphas, Ca - iaphas, Judg - - - ment!

ment! *pia* God will speak through thee!

pia God will speak through thee!

pia God will speak through thee! *for* We are A - braham's

f

for

We are A - braham's

for

We are A - braham's children, heirs of the ho - - ly pro - - - - - - - - mise,

child - - - ren, We are A - braham's child - - - - - - - ren, both now and for

child - - - ren, heirs of God's ho - ly pro - - - - - - - - mise, both now and for

both now and for e - ver.

for

We are A - braham's children, heirs of God's . . ho - - ly pro - - - mise,

e - - - - - - - - - - ver. We are A - braham's

e - - - - - - - - - - ver. We are A - braham's children, heirs of

We are A - braham's child - - - ren, heirs of

We are A - braham's children, heirs of the pro - - - mise, both now and for

child - - - ren, heirs of the pro - - - mise both now and for

God's holy pro - - - mise, both now and for e - - - - - - - - - ver.

God's holy pro - - - mise. We are A - braham's

e - - - - ver. We are A - braham's children, heirs of the

e - - - - - - ver. We are A - braham's child - - - ren, heirs of the

We are A - braham's children, heirs of God's holy pro - - mise, both now and for

child - - - ren, heirs of the ho - - - - - ly pro - - - mise.

pro - - - mise, both now and for e - - - - ver.

pro - - - mise, both now and for e - - - - - ver. We are A - braham's

e - - - - ver. We are A - braham's child - - - - - - - - ren, heirs of

We are A - braham's children, heirs of

We are A - braham's children, heirs of the ho - - - - - - ly promise, heirs of

child - - - ren, heirs of God's ho - - ly pro - - - - - - - -

poco ritard: dim:

God's ho - ly promise, heirs of God's ho - ly promise, both now and for e - - - -

God's ho - ly pro - - - - mise, heirs of the pro - - - - - - - - - - - - - - mise. . . .

dim: poco ritard: dim:

God's ho - ly promise, of the ho - - ly pro - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - mise both now and for e - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ver. . . . .

dim: poco ritard:

a Tempo. for

ver. They are sons of darkness, They are sons of darkness, Cast them

for

. . . ! They are sons of darkness, They are sons of darkness, Cast them

for

- mise! They are sons of darkness, They are sons of darkness, Cast them

for

. . . ! They are sons of darkness, They are sons of darkness, Cast them

for a Tempo

out! They shall not dwell with be - lievers, they shall not dwell with be - -

out! They shall not dwell with be - - - liev - - - - - - - -

out! They shall not dwell with be - lievers, they shall not dwell with be - -

out! They shall not dwell with be - - - liev - - - - - - -

8va loco 8va

-lievers, Cast them out, cast them out! They are

-ers, Cast them out, cast them out! They are

-liev - - - - ers, Cast them out! They are

-ers, Cast them out, cast them out, They are sons of

8va loco

sons of darkness, they are sons of dark - - ness;

sons of darkness, they are sons of dark - - ness;

sons of darkness, they are sons of dark - - ness;

darkness, Cast them out, they are sons of darkness, Cast them out, cast them

Cast them out! Hence! hence! hence! Would

Cast them out! Hence! hence! hence! Would

Cast them out! Hence! hence! hence! Would

out, cast them out! Hence! hence! hence! Would

ff

they the de - cei - ver save? Hence! hence! hence! Would

they the de - cei - ver save? Hence! hence! hence! Would

they the de - cei - ver save? Hence! hence! hence! Would

they the de - cei - ver save? Hence! hence! hence! Would

they the de - cei - ver save? Would they our laws de - fy,

they the de - cei - ver save? Would they our laws de - fy,

they the de - cei - ver save? Would they our laws de - fy,

they the de - cei - ver save? Would they our laws de - fy,

Would they our laws de - fy, and with sinners u - - - - nite? with

Would they our laws de - fy, and with sinners u - - - - nite? with

Would they our laws de - fy, and with sinners u - - - - nite? with

Would they our laws de - fy, and with sinners u - - - - nite? with

8va

sinners u - - - - - nite?

sinners u - - - - - nite?

sinners u - - - - - nite?

sinners u - - - - - nite? *pia* Ca - iaphas! *cres* Ca - iaphas! *for* Judge - - ment!

p *cres* *f* *p*

pia Ca - iaphas! *cres* Ca - iaphas! *for* Judge - - - ment! *pia* Judge - - - ment!

p God will *cres* speak *f* through thee! God will *p* speak through thee! God will *pp*

p God will *cres* speak *f* through thee! *p* Judge - - - ment!

p God will *cres* speak *f* through thee! *p* Judge - - - ment!

pp *cres* *f* *p* *pp*

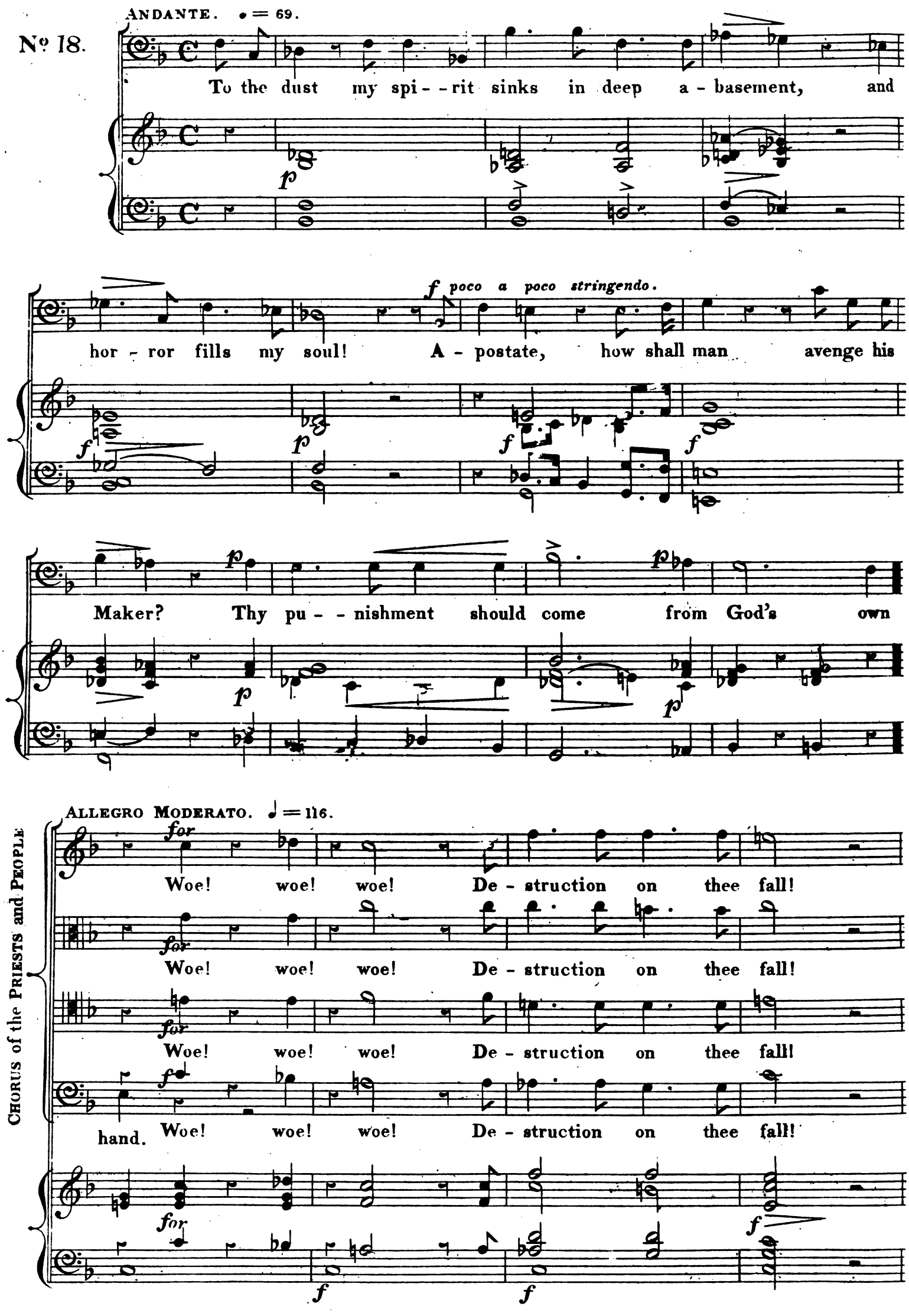
pp Judge - - - - - ment!

pp speak through thee!

pp Judge - - - - - ment!

pp Judge - - - - - ment! CAIAPHAS. *p* Then hear, *f* ye peo - ple!

pp *mf*


No 18.
ANDANTE. ♩ = 69.
To the dust my spi - - rit sinks in deep a - basement, and
hor - ror fills my soul! A - postate, how shall man avenge his
poco a poco stringendo.
Maker? Thy pu - - nishment should come from God's own
ALLEGRO MODERATO. ♩ = 116.
CHORUS of the PRIESTS and PEOPLE
Woe! woe! woe! De - struction on thee fall!
Woe! woe! woe! De - struction on thee fall!
Woe! woe! woe! De - struction on thee fall!
hand. Woe! woe! woe! De - struction on thee fall!

pp pia

Our re - - proach a - - ges to come shall pro - claim!

pp pia

Our re - - proach a - - ges to come shall pro - claim!

pp pia

Our re - - proach a - - ges to come shall pro - claim!

pp pia

Our re - - proach a - - ges to come shall pro - claim!

pp pia

CAIAPHAS. RECITATIVE.

No. 19.

I, who enthron'd in Moses' holy seat, and who alone the sacrifice for

sin, with sacred rites may dare to offer, and thus to puri - fy the cho - sen

nation, I, by the living God adjure thee that thou tell us if thou

f f

JOHN.

a Tempo. ♩=58.

be the Christ, the only Son of th'Eternal Father! Jesus saith "I am he whom thou

f *p* *Andante*

RECIT. *a Tempo.*

sayest: Hereafter ye shall see the Son of Man sitting in great power on the

f *p* *pp Andante.*

CAIAPHAS.

throne of his Father, coming to judgement on the clouds of heaven!" Yourselves have

ALLEGRO. RECIT. *Lento* *a tempo, Andante.*

heard from his own mouth: Thou too hast heard, O Je-ho--vah, most

f *f*

Largo. ♩=69.

mighty! Here, as this priestly robe I rend, Him do I sever from the chosen

p *cres* *f*

CHORUS OF PRIESTS.

p

Thy just com-

p

flock, and instant death shall ex - - pi - ate his crime! Thy just com-

p

dim p cres f

mands are then fulfill'd, Lord God of Hosts! Death! Death! Death!

dim p cres f

mands are then fulfill'd, Lord God of Hosts! Death! Death! Death!

dim p cres f p

No. 20.

NICODEMUS. RECIT.

Stirs there no pi - ty in their cru - - el hearts? Will no one

Adagio, a tempo. ♪ = 69.

dare to intercede for mer - cy? Then, guilt - less sufferer, is thy death de-

fp

Adagio

creed: Resign thy will - ing spirit to thy Maker, as did the Prophets whom they also

pp

f

murder'd, Now thron'd in glo ry at their Lord's right hand, to judge the race of

cres *f*

No 21.

CHORUS OF THE PRIESTS AND PEOPLE.

f

Up-on us . . . be his blood, upon us . . . be his

f

Up on us . . . be his blood, upon us . . . be his

f

Up on us . . . be his blood, upon us . . . be his

♩ = 88.

f

Is-ra-el. Up on us . . . be his blood, upon us . . . be his

ALLEGRO

fz *fz*

blood, and on our children, Our law commands his death, our

blood, and on our children, Our law commands his death, our

blood, and on our children, Our law commands his death, our

blood, and on our children, Our law commands his death, our

law commands his death: Slow - ly let him breathe out his

law commands his death: Slow - ly let him breathe out his

law commands his death: Slow - ly let him breathe out his

law commands his death: Slow - ly let him breathe out his

soul! To the Cross! To the Cross! There his lifeless form shall

soul! To the Cross! To the Cross! There his lifeless form shall

soul! To the Cross! To the Cross! There his lifeless form shall

soul! To the Cross! To the Cross! There his lifeless form shall

dim *pia*

hang: No earth shall co - - - ver him:

dim *p*

hang: No earth shall co - - - ver him:

dim *p*

hang: No earth shall co - - - ver him:

dim *p* *p*

hang: No earth shall co - - - ver him: Nor shall

fz *dim* *p* *pp*

pp

Nor shall flow - - - - - - - ers spring up - on . . . . . his grave.

pp

Nor shall flow - - - - - - - ers spring up - on his grave.

pp

Nor shall flow - - - - - - - ers spring up - on his grave.

flow - - - - - - - - ers spring . . . . . up - - - on his grave.

Nei - - ther tears . . . . . be dew the tomb . . . . where

Nei - - ther tears . . . . . be - dew the tomb where

Nei - - ther tears . . . . . be - dew the tomb where

Neither tears . . . . . be - - - dew . . . . . the tomb where

sleeps . . . . . his dust . . . . . ! *for* Hence! hence!

sleeps . . . . . his dust . . . . . ! *for* Hence! hence!

sleeps . . . . . his dust . . . . . ! *for* Hence! hence!

sleeps . . . . . his dust . . . . . ! *for* Hence! hence!

cresc. *f*

hence! To the Cross! with slaves . . . . to die! Upon us . . . be his

hence! To the Cross! with slaves to die! Upon us . . . be his

hence! To the Cross! with slaves to die! Upon us . . . be his

hence! To the Cross! with slaves to die! Upon us . . . be his

fz

blood, Upon us . . . . be his blood, and on our children! The

blood, Upon us . . . . be his blood, and on our children! The

blood, Upon us . . . . be his blood, and on our children! The

blood, Upon us . . . . be his blood, and on our children! The

fz

law commands his death! the law commands his death!

law commands his death! the law commands his death!

law commands his death! the law commands his death!

law commands his death! the law commands his death!

Slow - - ly let him breathe out his soul!

Slow - - ly let him breathe out his soul!

Slow - - ly let him breathe out his soul!

Slow - - ly let him breathe out his soul!

fz

Hence! Hence! to the Cross! to the Cross! with

Hence! Hence! to the Cross! to the Cross! with

Hence! Hence! to the Cross! to the Cross! with

Hence! Hence! to the Cross! to the Cross! with

fz *fz*

slaves to die! .... Upon us ..... be his blood! upon us .... be his

slaves to die! Up - - - - - on us, be ..... his

slaves to die! .... Upon us be his blood! upon us be his

slaves to die!

fz *fz* *fz*

blood! To the Cross! to the Cross! with slaves to die!

blood! To the Cross! to the Cross! with slaves to die!

blood! To the Cross! to the Cross! with slaves to die!

Hence! To the Cross! to the Cross! with slaves to die!

fz

pia

Slow - ly let him breathe out his soul: Slow - - - - - ly

pp

p

Slow - - - - - ly, let him breathe out

dim

Slow - ly let him

p

Slow - - - - - ly let him breathe out

dim

p

let him breathe out his soul:

morendo

his soul! Slow - - - - ly let him breathe out his soul:

morendo

breathe out his soul! let him breathe out his soul:

morendo

his soul! breathe out his soul:

morendo

pp

cres *for* *ff*

Hence! Hence! Hence! Hence! . . .

cres *ff*

Hence! Hence! Hence! Hence! . . .

cres *f* *ff*

Hence! Hence! Hence! Hence! . . .

cres *f* *ff*

Hence! Hence! Hence! Hence! . . .

cres *f* *ff*

dim *p* *p* *pp*

morendo

END OF THE FIRST PART.

PART SECOND.

CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

No 22.

ANDANTE. ♩= 69.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENORE.

BASSO.

PIANO FORTE.

p pp pp pp

cres - - - - cen - - - - - - - - do

p

p fz p fz p

p

O look not down, thou all-glo - - rious Sun from out thy dwelling so

p

O look not down, all - glorious Sun from out thy dwelling so

p

O look not down thou all - glo - - - rious Sun from out thy dwell - - - - ing so

p

O look not down thou Sun from out thy dwell - - ing so

f p

cresc: f

heavenly bright, nor en - lighten the path of death which Christ . . . . .

cresc: f

heavenly bright, nor en - lighten the path of death which Christ our

cresc: f

heavenly bright, nor en - lighten the path of death which Christ our

cresc: f

heavenly bright, nor en - lighten the path of death which Christ our

cresc: fz

... is doom'd to tread!

Lord is doom'd to tread!

Solo

Lord is doom'd to tread! He is de - spised and re -

Lord is doom'd to tread!

f

p

- ject - ed of men, a Man of sorrows and ac -

Solo. (Alto)

He hath carried our sorrows and hath borne our griefs! It hath

quaint - - - ed with grief!

Solo (Soprano)

pleased the Lord to wound him: He hath put him to shame. Weep, O weep, O weep ye

p *cres.*

daughters of Je - - ru - - sa - lem! He is number'd with transgressors, he is

fz *p*

wounded for our sins. As a lamb to the slaughter, so the

Solo

As a lamb to the slaughter, so the

Solo

As a lamb to the slaughter, so the

Saviour is led to death! Our Shep - - herd is smitten and his

Saviour is led to death! Our Shepherd is smitten and his

Saviour is led to death! is smitten and his

cresc:

sheep are scatter'd abroad: Yea, ... he is brui - - sed for

sheep are scatter'd abroad! he is brui - - sed for our . . . . .

sheep are scatter'd abroad! he is brui - - - - - - - sed

f *p*

cresc: *Chos* *f*

our transgres - - - sions! Hide thou thy beams, O Sun! Veil

f

Hide thou thy beams, O Sun, Veil in dark - -

cresc: *f*

. . . . transgres - - - sions! Hide thou thy beams, O Sun, Veil in dark - -

cresc: *f*

for our transgres - sions! Hide thou thy beams, thy beams, O Sun, and in

f *f* *cres*

. . . in darkness and sorrow thy light, veil in darkness and sor - - - row, in midnight

p

- ness and sor - - - row thy light, veil in darkness and sor - - row, in midnight

p

- ness and sorrow thy light, veil in darkness and sor - - row, in midnight

p

dark - - - ness O veil thy light, veil in darkness and sor - - row, in midnight

fz *dim:* *p*

cres *f*

darkness veil thy light! Hide thou thy beams, thy beams, O Sun, and in dark - - -

cres *f*

darkness veil thy light! Hide thou thy beams, O Sun, in

cres *f*

darkness veil thy light! Hide thou thy beams, O Sun, in dark - - -

cres *f*

darkness veil thy light! Hide thou thy beams, O Sun, and in

f *f* *cres*

dim:

- ness veil thy light!

dim:

darkness veil thy light!

dim:

- ness veil thy light!

dim:

darkness veil thy light!

pp *morendo*

dim: *p*

JOHN. RECITATIVE.

Nº 23.

Andante.

Behold the Altar where the Lamb shall suffer!

p

a Tempo. Allegro. ♩=84.

What sorrow e'er was like to his? In tor - - ment doom'd to

cresc: *f*

cresc:

end a sin - - less life, A

RECIT:

life to God's commands de-vo - ted, and to Man's salvation. Great God for -

a Tempo.

Meno All°

- sake him not in life's last hour! O take from

poco a poco ritardando

death its sting!

dim:

No 24.

CHORUS OF THE PRIESTS AND PEOPLE.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. ♩ = 112.

for

King of Is - rael,

King of

f

King of Is - rael,

f

King of

help thou thy - - self! All hail! All hail thou King of

Is - rael, All hail, all hail, all hail, hail King of

help thou thy - - self, All hail, all hail . . . . . King of

Is - rael, All hail! hail King of Is - rael, hail King of

Is - rael! Come, thou mighty one, Come down from the

Is - rael! Come, thou mighty one,

Is - rael! Come, thou mighty one, Come down from the

Is - rael! Come, thou mighty one,

Cross! Come down! Come down from off the Cross!

Come down, help thou thy - - self, Come down from off the Cross!

Cross! Come down! Come down, Come down from off the Cross!

Come down, help thou thy - - self, Come down from off the Cross!

ff

for

Thou who hast trusted in God, let him de - - liver thee,

f

Thou who hast trusted in God, let him de - - liver thee,

f

Thou who hast trusted in God, let him de - - liver thee,

f

Thou who hast trusted in God, let him de - - liver thee,

8va *loco*

let him de - - liver thee, let him de - - liver thee, *pia* if

let him de - - liver thee, let him de - - liver thee, *p* if

let him de - - liver thee, let him de - - liver thee, *p* if

let him de - - liver thee, let him de - - liver thee, *p* if

p

he de - - light in thee! Let him de - -

he de - - light in thee! Let him de - -

he de - - light in thee! Let him de - -

he de - - light in thee! Let him de - -

-liver thee, if he de - light in thee! King of

-liver thee, if he de - light in thee!

-liver thee, if he de - light in thee! King of

-liver thee. if he de - light in thee!

Is - rael, come down, come down, Save now thy -

King of Isra - el, come down, come down, come down! Save now thy -

Is - rael, come down, come down, Save now thy -

King of Is - rael, come down, come down, come down! Save now thy -

-self, thou who savedst o - - thers! Hail! Hail . . .

-self, thou who sa - - - vedst o - - thers! Hail!

-self, thou who sa - - vedst o - - thers! Hail!

-self, thou who sa - - - - vedst o - - thers! Hail!

for *for* *for* *for*

f

. . . Is - - rael's King! Come down! Save thou thy-

Hail Israel's King! Come down! Save thy - - -

Hail Israel's King! Come down! Save thou thy-

Hail Israel's King! Come down! Save thy - - -

-self! King of Israel, save thy - self! Come down,

-self! King of Israel, save thy - self, and

-self! King of Israel, save thy - self, Come down!

-self! King of Israel, save thyself, Comedown, and

ff

and we will bow be-fore thee, pro - - claiming Ho - - san - - - - - - - -

ff

we will bow be-fore thee, pro - - claiming Ho - - san - - - - - - - -

ff

and we will bow be-fore thee, pro - - claiming Ho - - san - - - - - - - -

ff

we will bow be-fore thee, pro - - claiming Ho - - san - - - - - - - -

ff

-na to the Son of Da - - - vid! Ho - san - - na, Ho - - san - - na, Ho - -

-na to the Son of Da - - - vid! Ho - - san - - na, Ho - - san - - na, Ho - -

-na to the Son of Da - - - vid! Ho - - san - - na, Ho - - san - - na, Ho - -

-na to the Son of Da - - - vid! Ho - - san - - na, Ho - - san - - na, Ho - -

-san - na, Ho - - san - - na to the Son of Da - - - - - vid! Come

-san - na, Ho - - san - - na to the Son of Da - - - - - vid! Come

-san - na, Ho - - san - - na to the Son of Da - - - - - vid! Come

-san - na, Ho - - san - - na to the Son of Da - - - - - vid! Come

down from the Cross, and we will bow be - fore thee, pro - -

down from the Cross, and we will bow be - fore thee, pro - -

down from the Cross, and we will bow be - fore thee, pro - -

down from the Cross, and we will bow be - fore thee, pro - -

- claim - ing Ho - - san - na to the Son of Da - - vid! Ho - - san - - na!

- claim - ing Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - - vid! Ho - -

- claim - ing Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - - vid! Ho - - san - - na!

- claim - ing Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - - vid! Ho - -

to the Son of Da - - - - - - vid!

- san - - na to the Son of Da - - - - - - vid!

to the Son of Da - - - - - - vid!

- san - - na to the Son of Da - - - - - - vid!

f

JOHN.

Je - sus saith "Fa - - - - - ther for -

ff *pp*

- give . . . . . them, they know not what they do!" O

RECIT:

Nº 25.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. ♩ = 66.

Mary! What dying love, even for his murderers!

mf *mf*

RECIT:

Turn thou thine eye up - on our suffering Lord, nor heed their savage

p

ANDANTE. ♩ = 66.

triumph. The world hath known him not, but he shall go unto his

f *p*

cresc: RECIT:

God and Father, We soon shall follow: O Mother! hide thy

cresc: *mf* *f* *p*

tearful eye upon my breast: let us approach him, that his dy - - - ing

look, not on his foes, but upon us may fall: we who have lov'd him, and have

ANDANTE.

follow'd him even un - to death: Again he speaks — "My Mother,

pp

lo! this now is thy Son: Son, behold thy Mo - - ther!"

pp

No. 26.

RECIT: MARY.

Hast thou for me a look, a thought? In bitter torment is thy love un-

mf

shaken? I live a-gain! Our love o'er death it--self shall

mf

triumph: My soul henceforth this sinful world forget--ting, to heaven as-

p

-pires, where pain is known no more, nor sin nor death, but ev'ry murmur dies; where

p

all thy cho--sen saints, at thy right hand, in end----less

mf

joy shall dwell with thee for e---ver.

p

LARGHETTO. ♪ = 100.

No. 27.

p *f* *f* *dim:* *ritard:*

♪ = 88.

dolce *f* *p*

p *pp*

When this scene of trouble clo - - ses,

Lord in thee my trust re - po - - ses: Love divine shall be my

stay: In that hour thou wilt pro - tect me,

and thy mercy will di - - - rect me, While un - murm'ring

fz *dim:*

I o - - bey: While un-

p *cresc:* *dim:*

mur - - m'ring

f *p*

pia

I . . . . . o-

p *f*

- bey. Vain - ly shall the grave close o'er him,

f *p*

Death is power - less be-fore him, to Thee, Fa - - ther, he as - - - - -

p 8va loco

- cends: There where sorrows cease to grieve us,

pp

He will to himself re - - ceive us, One in Thee, our Fa - - ther,

p

Friend! One in Thee, our Fa - - -

mur - - m'ring, while un - murm'ring

I . . . . . o - - -

- bey.

dol: cresc: 8va dim: p

loco p

p morendo

Nº 28. TERZETTO. — THE DISCIPLES.

ADAGIO. ♩ = 96.

SOPRANO 1mo — *for* Je - - sus, heaven - - ly Mas - - - - - ter,

SOPRANO 2do — *for* Je - - sus, heaven - - ly Mas - - - - - ter,

ALTO. — *for* Je - - sus, heaven - - ly Mas - - - - - ter, Thy love for-

PIANO FORTE. — *p* — *p*

Thy love forsakes us not in this dark

Thy love forsakes us not in this . . . . . dark

-sakes us not, thy love for-sakes us not in this dark

for hour, Shed - - ding a - - round its ho - - - - ly power, shed - ding a-

for hour, Shed - - ding a - - round its ho - - - - ly power, shed - ding a-

for hour, Shed - - ding a - - round its ho - - - - ly power, shed - ding a-

f — *f* — *p*

dol.

round its ho - - ly power, Like some bright star, that beam - ing

dol

round its ho - ly power, Like some bright star, that beam - ing

dol.

round its ho - ly power, Like

p

o'er us, dis - - pels . . . . . the shades of death be - -

o'er us, dis - - pels . . . . . the shades of death be - -

some bright star, that beaming o'er us, dis - -

cres: *for* *dim:*

- fore us. Think thou on us, think thou on us, think thou on

cres: *for* *dim:*

- fore us. Think thou on us, think thou on us, think thou on

dim:

- pels the shades of death be - - fore us, think thou on us, think thou on

cres *f* *dim:* *p*

cres:

us when death shall se - - - - - ver,

cres:

us when death shall se - - - - - ver, and

cres:

us when death shall se - - - - - ver, and guide us hence,

p

p

cres:

and guide us hence to rest for e - - - - - ver!

cres:

guide us hence, to peace for e - - - - - ver!

cres:

guide us hence, guide us hence to rest for e - - - - - ver!

cresc:

p

for

dim:

Je - - - sus, heaven - - - ly Mas - - - - - - - - ter!

for

dim:

Je - - - sus, heaven - - - ly Mas - - - - - - - - ter!

for

dim:

Je - - - sus, heaven - - - ly Mas - - - - - - - - ter! Thy love for-

for

p

Thy love forsakes us not in this dark

Thy love forsakes us not in this . . . . . dark

-sakes us not, thy love for-sakes us not in this dark

for

hour, Shed - - ding around its ho - - - ly power, shedding a--

for

hour, Shed - - ding around its ho - - ly power, shed - - - ding a--

for

hour, Shed - - ding around its ho - - - ly power, shedding a--

for *p*

-round its ho - - - ly power, shed - - - - - - - - - - ding a-round its

-round its ho - - ly power, shedding a-round, a - - - round its

-round its ho - - ly power, shed - - - - - - ding a - - - round its

for

ho - - - - ly power: Je - - - sus! heaven - - - ly Mas - - - - - -

for

ho - - - ly power: Je - - - sus! heaven - - - ly Mas - - - - - -

for

ho - - - ly power: Je - - - sus! heaven - - - ly Mas - - - - - -

p cresc: f

- ter!

- ter!

- ter!

p pp

No. 29. RECIT: JOHN.

a Tempo, Andante Grave.

Behold, the closing scene is near! Ev'n now relentless

pp fz pp

Death his prey is seizing, though strong in youth, with man - - - ly beau - - - ty

fz pp fz fz

bloom - - ing: O suffering Lamb of God,

fz fz

for us thou bleedest! With

fz fz fz

anguish'd look his eyes are turn'd to hea - - -ven, His prayers to

fz fz

God his Fa - - - - ther are as - cending— He speaks! "My

fz fz fz

un poco ritardando

God, My God, O why hast thou for - sa - - - ken me?"

pp fz pp fz pp fz

CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

pp cres mf cres

All mer - - - ci - - ful God, All mer - - - ci - - ful

pp cres mf cres

All mer - - - ci - - ful God, All mer - - - ci - - ful

pp cres mf cres

All mer - - - ci - - ful God, All mer - - - ci - - ful

pp cres mf cres

All mer - - - ci - - ful God, All mer - - - ci - - ful

pp cres

No. 30. ADAGIO. ♪ = 84.

for God!

p

In this dread hour of

for God!

for God!

for God!

ff p p cres

pia cres mf dim:

for death, do thou re-gard him, Fa - - ther, receive his spi - - - - -

pia

In this dread

f p dim:

p cres for pia

-rit! In this dread hour of death do thou re-gard him, Fa---ther receive his

cres for p

hour of death do thou re-gard him,

p cres f p

spi----rit, re-ceive his spi------rit! In this dread hour of

aim: for

p cres f

In this dread hour of death

cres cres f p

Fa----ther receive his spi------rit! In this dread hour of death do thou re-

f cres f

death do thou re-gard him, Father, receive his spi------

dim:

p p

In this dread

do thou re-gard him, Fa----ther re-ceive his spi-------

cres dim:

-gard him, Fa---ther receive his spi----rit, re-ceive his spi-------

dim:

p *for*

-rit! Fa - - - ther, re - - ceive . . . . . his

f

hour of death, do - thou re -

p *f*

rit! In this dread hour of death do thou re - gard him, Fa -

p *f*

rit! In this dread hour of death

p *cres* *f*

piu

spi - - - rit! receive his spi - - - - - - - - rit! In this dread

dim:

- gard him, Fa - - - - - - ther re - ceive his spi - - - - - - -

dim:

- - - - - - ther receive his spi - - - - - - - rit, re - ceive his spi - - - - - - -

dim:

do thou re - - gard him, Father, receive his spi - - - - - - -

p *dim:*

cres *f*

hour of death do thou re - -

p *cres* *f*

- rit! In this dread hour of death do thou re - gard him, Fa - -

p *f*

- rit! In this dread hour of death

p *f*

- rit! In this dread hour of death do thou regard him, Father re -

p

-gard him, Fa - - - - - ther, re - - ceive his

- - - - - ther, re - - ceive his spi - - - - - - rit, re - - - - ceive his

do thou re - - gard him, Fa - ther, re - ceive . .

- ceive his spi - - - - - - rit, Fa - - - ther, re - - -

dim: *pia* *pp*

spi - - - - - - - - - - - - rit, O mer - - - - ci - ful God!

dim: *p* *pp*

spi - - - - - - - - - - - - rit, O mer - - - - ci - ful God!

dim: *p* *pp*

. . . . . his spi - - - rit, O mer - - - - ci - ful God!

p *pp*

- ceive, receive his spi - - - rit, O mer - - - - ci - ful God!

dim: *p* *pp*

RECIT. JOHN.

№ 31.

p *f* *p*

See! God's paternal love attends him still! and heaven's peace descends upon the

p *f* *p*

a Tempo. Andante grave. ♪ = 88.

sufferer! The sting of Death is past! He meekly bends his sacred

fz *pp* *fz* *fz*

head, submissive, tranquil! E - ternal glo - - ry, never ending

fz *fz* *fz*

ho - - nour and joy a - wait him in his Father's pre - sence!

fz

Again he speaks! O receive, Lord, in mercy, his last petition!

poco a poco ri - - tar - - dan - - do

dim:

Adagio. ♪=69.

"Fa - ther, in - to thy hands I commend my spi - - rit!"

pp *Adagio.* *pp* *ppp*

pp

It is finished!

♪ = 60. CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

SOPRANO. ALTO.

Solo. pp — dim:

His earthly race is run, and life's last pang is

TENORE.

Solo. pp — dim:

His earthly race is run, and life's last pang is

BASSO.

Solo. pp — dim:

His earthly race is run, and life's last pang is

Soli.

for — dim:

o'er! O bear his deathless soul, ye An--gels to

for — dim:

o'er! O bear his deathless soul, ye An--gels to

for — dim:

o'er! O bear his deathless soul, ye An--gels to

Chorus.

pp

His earthly race is run, and life's last pang is o'er!

pp

His earthly race is run, and life's last pang is o'er!

pp

His earthly race is run, and life's last pang is o'er!

Soli.

pia

God a - - - bove! O bear his deathless

p

God a - - - bove! O bear his deathless

p

God a - - - bove! O bear his deathless

Chor.

pp *cres* *p*

O bear his deathless soul, ye An - - gels,

pp *cres* *p*

O bear his deathless soul, ye An - - gels,

pp *cres* *p*

O bear his deathless soul, ye An - - gels,

pp

8va Basso

for *pia*

soul to God . . . . . a - bove!

Soli.

for *p*

soul to God a - - - - bove!

for *p*

soul to God a - - - - bove!

Chor.

pia *pp*

to God a - - bove! O bear his deathless soul, ye

pia *pp*

to God a - - bove! O bear his deathless soul, ye

p *pp*

to God a - - bove! O bear his deathless soul, ye

ppp

8va Basso

for *dim:* *poco ritard:*

O bear his deathless soul, ye Angels, to God a - bove! . . . . . .

Soli.

for *dim:* *poco ritard:*

O bear his deathless soul, ye Angels, to God a - bove! . . . . . .

for *dim:* *poco ritard:*

O bear his deathless soul, ye Angels, to God a - bove! . . . . . .

Chor.

poco ritard: cres:

Angels, to God a - - bove! to God a -

poco ritard: cres:

Angels, to God a - - bove! to God a -

poco ritard: cres:

Angels, to God a - - bove! to God a -

ppp *p*

Soli.

. . . . . .

. . . . . .

. . . . . .

Chor.

Allegro. ♩ = 76.

for *dim*

bove! . . . . . .

for *dim*

bove! . . . . . .

for *dim*

bove! . . . . . .

pp *dim:* *ppp*

f

Nº 32. Chorus of the Priests and People.

Soprano.

Alto.

Tenore.

Basso.

Primo.

Secondo.

ppp

pp What threatening tem - - - pest

pp What threatening tem - - - pest

pp What threatening tem - - - pest

pp What threatening tem - - - pest

p

p

ga- - thers, black as the

ga- - thers, black as the

ga- - thers, black as the

ga- - thers, black as the

night! Hi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ther it

night! Hi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ther it

night! Hi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ther it

night! Hi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ther it

rolls, and blots the

rolls, and blots the

rolls, and blots the

rolls, and blots the

cres:

sun from the fir - - - mament!

cres:

sun from the fir - - - mament!

cres:

sun from the fir - - - mament!

cres:

sun from the fir - - - mament!

Heard ye the whirl - - - - - - - - - - wind,

Heard ye the whirl - - - - - - - - - - wind,

Heard ye the whirl - - - - - - - - - - wind,

Heard ye the whirl - - - - - - - - - - wind,

8va

mf

how it howls like the moans of the

mf

how it howls like the moans of the

mf

how it howls like the moans of the

mf

how it howls like the moans of the

8va

poco a poco cresc:

poco a poco cresc:

dy - - - - - - - ing!

dy - - - - - - - ing!

dy - - - - - - - ing!

dy - - - - - - - ing!

8va

ff

The earth is

ff

The earth is

ff

The earth is

ff

The earth is

8va

ff

ff

loco

ff

ff

reeling: th'a - - byss is yawning: the

reeling: th'a - - byss is yawning: the

reeling: th'a - - byss is yawning: the

reeling: th'a - - byss is yawning: the

rocks are cleft a - sun - der, and the moun - - - - - tains

rocks are cleft a - sun - der, and the moun - - - - - tains

rocks are cleft a - sun - der, and the moun - - - - - tains

rocks are cleft a - sun - der, and the moun - - - - - tains

fall! The graves are bursting! the

fall! The graves are bursting! the

fall! The graves are bursting! the

fall! The graves are bursting! the

graves are bursting! Lo! an - - - gry

graves are bursting! Lo! an - - - gry

graves are bursting! Lo! an - - - gry

graves are bursting! Lo! an - - - gry

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

fp

spec - - tres rise from their tombs: they flit be - - - - -

spec - - tres rise from their tombs: they flit be - - - - -

spec - - tres rise from their tombs: they flit be - - - - -

spec - - tres rise from their tombs: they flit be - - - - -

pp *pp*

- fore us with looks of vengeance! The

- fore us with looks of vengeance! The

- fore us with looks of vengeance! The

- fore us with looks of vengeance! The

pp *pp*

cres: *cres:*

dark cloud re - - ceives them, and whirls them a - - -

cres: *cres:*

dark cloud re - - ceives them, and whirls them a - - -

cres: *cres:*

dark cloud re - - ceives them, and whirls them a - - -

cres: *cres:*

dark cloud re - - ceives them, and whirls them a - - -

pp *cresc:*

cresc: *fz*

for *ff*

- loft! Mer - - cy! mer - - cy!

for *ff*

- loft! Mer - - cy! mer - - cy!

for *ff*

- loft! Mer - - cy! mer - - cy!

for *ff*

- loft! Woe! Woe! Woe!

ff

These are thy judgements, O thou Al - - -

These are thy judgements, O thou Al - - -

These are thy judgements, O thou Al - - -

These are thy judgements, O thou Al - - -

8va

- migh - - ty One!

- migh - - ty One!

- migh - - ty One!

- migh - - ty One!

loco

O spare us, Lord!

O spare us, Lord!

O spare us, Lord!

O spare us, Lord!

and let not thy fierce wrath con - -

and let not thy fierce wrath con - -

and let not thy fierce wrath con - -

and let not thy fierce wrath con - -

ff

-sume us, but let our guilt - - - - - less

ff

-sume us, but let our guilt - - - - - less

ff

-sume us, but let our guilt - - - - - less

ff

-sume us, but let our guilt - - - - - less

ff

ff

dim: pia

child - - - - ren plead be - - - - - fore thee:

dim: pia

child - - - - ren plead be - - - - - fore thee:

dim: pia

child - - - - ren plead be - - - - - fore thee:

dim: pia

child - - - - ren plead be - - - - - fore thee:

dim: pp f

dim: pp f

for

Whose was the guilt? Who was his

for

Whose was the guilt? Who was his

for

Whose was the guilt? Who was his

for

Whose was the guilt? Who was his

8va

murderer? Caiaphas, thou! Caiaphas, thou! Th'a - -

ff

murderer? Caiaphas, thou! Caiaphas, thou! Th'a - - -

ff

murderer? Caiaphas, thou! Caiaphas, thou! Th'a - - -

ff

murderer? Caiaphas, thou! Caiaphas, thou! Th'a - - -

8va

-venging thunder of God shall destroy thee! Thou that

-venging thunder of God shall destroy thee! Thou that

-venging thunder of God shall destroy thee! Thou that said'st . . . . .

-venging thunder of God shall destroy thee! Thou that said'st, thou that

8va loco

f

f

said'st "on us be his blood!" "On

said'st "on us be his blood!" "On

. . . . "on us be his blood!" "On us and

said'st "on us be his blood!" "On us and on our child - - - ren, on

cresc: ff cresc: ff p

ff p

us and on our children." In mer - - cy, in

us and on our children." In mer - - cy, in

on . . . . . our children." In mer - - cy, in

us and on our children." In mer - - cy, in

cresc:

dim:

mer - - - cy spare, O spare us!

dim:

mer - - - cy spare, O spare us!

dim:

mer - - - cy spare, O spare us!

dim:

mer - - - cy spare, O spare us!

p

pp

pia

Call back to earth his

pia

Call back to earth his

pia

Call back to earth his

pia

Call back to earth his

pp

spi - - - - - rit might - - - - -

spi - - - - - rit might - - - - -

spi - - - - - rit might - - - - -

spi - - - - - rit might - - - - -

pp

p

- - - - - - - - y A - - ven - - - - ger, and

- - - - - - - - y A - - ven - - - - ger, and

- - - - - - - - y A - - ven - - - - ger, and

- - - - - - - - y A - - ven - - - - ger, and

we will kneel be - - - - - - fore him

we will kneel be - - - - - - fore him

we will kneel be - - - - - - fore him

we will kneel be - - - - - - fore him

cres:

in deep re - - - morse:

cres:

in deep re - - - morse:

cres:

in deep re - - - morse:

cres:

in deep re - - - morse:

Give us to see him, give us to

Give us to see him, give us to

Give us to see him,

Give us to see him,

poco - - a - - poco *cresc:* - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

poco - - a - - poco *cresc:* - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

cres:

hear him, Lord! Lord!

cres:

hear him, Lord! Lord!

cres:

give us to hear him, Lord!

cres:

give us to hear him, Lord!

for

Lord! Save us!

for

Lord! Save us!

for

Lord! Save us!

for

Lord! Save us!

8va

ff

ff

Vain are our prayers and

Vain are our prayers and

Vain are our prayers and

Vain our prayers and

ff

tears— his life re- -

tears— his life re- - - - - -

tears— his life re- - - - -

tears— his life re- -

- turns no more! A - - -

- turns no more! A - - -

- turns no more! A - - -

- turns no more! A - - -

- way! a - - way, from

- way! a - - way, from

- way! a - - way, from

- way! a - - way, from

God's just vengeance, A- - -way! and

God's just vengeance, A- - -way! and

God's just vengeance, A- - -way! and

God's just vengeance, A- - -way! and

8va

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim:

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim:

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim:

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim:

8va

dim:

pia *ff*

seat! A - - - way! A - - - way! his

pia

seat! A - - - way! his

pia *ff*

seat! A - - - way! A - - - way! his

pia

seat! A - - - way! his

8va

p *ff*

p *ff*

wrath pur - - sues us, a - - - way, and

wrath pur - - sues us, a - - - way, and

wrath pur - - sues us, a - - - way, and

wrath pur - - sues us, a - - - way, and

8va 8va

dim:

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim:

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim:

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim:

seek we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

8va

dim

dim

mf

seat: A - - - way! and seek

mf

seat: A - - - way! and seek

mf

seat: A - - - way! and seek

mf

seat: A - - - way! and seek

loco

p

p

dim: pia

we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim: pia

we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim: pia

we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

dim: pia

we the mer - - - - - - - - - - - - cy

p

seat!

seat!

seat!

seat!

f

pp cres: f

pia A - - - way! *for* A - - -

pia A - - - way! *for* A - - -

pia A - - - way! *for* A - - -

pia A - - - way! *for* A - - -

dim:

dim: *pp* *cres:*

- way! A - - - way! *dim:* *pp* A - - - way!

- way! A - - - way! *dim:* *pp* A - - - way!

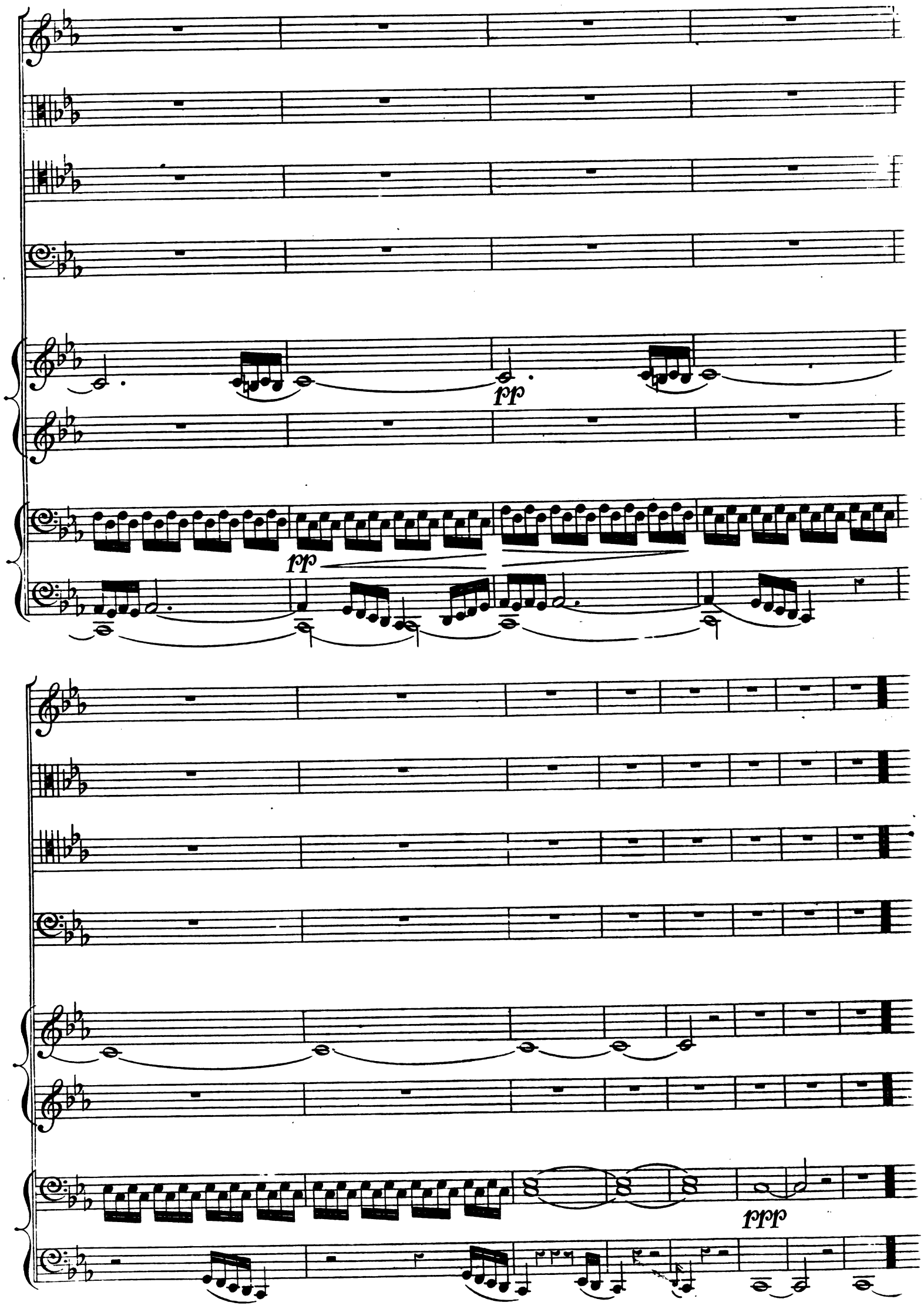
- way! A - - - way! *dim:* *pp* A - - - way!

- way! A - - - way! *dim:* *pp* A - - - way!

mf *dim:*

dim:

mf *p*


pp
pp
ppp

RECITATIVE. — JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA.

Nº 33.

Ye flee from th'avenger in the Heavens, but how shall ye escape the torment of your

p

a Tempo.

souls? No man e'er died like him— like

Andante Grave ♪ = 96.

pp *fz* *pp* *fz* *fz*

him none e - - - -ver lived: Angels and men shall speak his endless praise.

RECIT:

fz *f*

Nº 34.

Grave. ♩ = 84.

p *f* *p*

He was the Christ, the Son of the Al - - migh - - - - ty!

p *mf* *p*

CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

pia *for* *pia*

He was the Christ, the Son of the Al - - migh - - - - - ty!

pia *for* *pia*

He was the Christ, the Son of the Al - - migh - - - - - ty!

pia *for* *pia*

He was the Christ, the Son of the Al - - migh - - - - - ty!

pia *for* *pia*

He was the Christ, the Son of the Al - - migh - - - - - ty!

p *f* *p*

No. 35. RECIT: JOSEPH.

p

Ye friends of Je - - sus, who his steps attended, fulfil your last sad

du - - ty to your Master. O Lamb of God! thy life of love is ended!

Adagio.

Within the dark and silent se - - pulchre from earthly cares re -

a Tempo. RECIT:

posing, sleep un-'- - - - -disturb'd: as sleeps the infant on its Mother's

pp

a Tempo. *cres:* *for*

breast, until by God a--waken'd, When all thy chosen, cleansed by thy

cres: *f*

blood, shall meet be--fore thee.

p

No. 36. CHORUS OF THE DISCIPLES.

SOPRANO 1mo

SOPRANO 2do o ALTO.

TENORE.

BASSO.

LARGHETTO. ♩ = 96.

cres:

pia

Be - - -

pia

Be - - - lo - - - ved Lord thine eyes . . . . we

pia

Be - - -

dim: *p*

- lo - - - ved Lord thine eyes we close, Here earth - - ly sor - - rows cares . . . and

close . . . . . .

pia

Here

Be - - lo - ved Lord thine eyes we close,

- lo - ved Lord thine eyes we close, ...

pia

Here

woes . . . . . no more assail . . . . . thee:

p

earth - - ly sorrows cares and woes no more assail . . . . . thee:

p

Here earthly sorrows cares and woes no more assail . . . . . thee:

p

earthly sorrows cares and woes . . . . . no more assail thee:

p

cresc: *mf* *p*

Sleep,

Sleep,

pia

Sleep, till an - - - gel - - - ic hosts . . . . on

till an - - - gel - ic hosts on high,

Sleep, till angel - ic hosts on high,

pia

When

pia

till an - gel - ic hosts on high . . . . . when thou shalt gain thy na - - - - tive

pia

high . . . . . when

p

cres:

when thou shalt gain thy native sky, triumphant hail . . . . . thee!

cres:

thou shalt gain thy native sky, triumphant hail . . . . . thee!

cres:

sky . . . . . triumphant hail . . . . . thee!

cres:

thou shalt gain thy na - tive sky . . . . . triumphant hail thee!

p

cres:

pia

Be - - yond the star - - ry spang - - - led

pia

Be - - yond the

dome, Thy

pia

Be - - -yond the star - - - ry spang - - - -led dome,

p

Be - - -yond the star - - - ry

star - - - ry spang - - - -led dome,

spi - - - rit seeks its heaven - - - -ly home,

Thy spi - - - rit

spang - - - -led dome,

Thy spi - - - rit seeks its heaven - - - ly

To God's . . . . . right hand as - - -

seeks its heaven - - - - ly home,

thy spi - - - rit seeks its heaven - - - - ly home, to

home, to God's right

- cend - - - - - - - ing; *pia* Thy

To God's right hand ascend - - - ing; *pia* Thy

God's right hand as - - - - - cend - - - - - ing; *pia* Thy

hand . . . . . as - - - - cend - - - - - - ing; *pia* Thy

mf

life of toil and suff' - - - ring o'er, ... *p* His

life of toil and suff' - - - ring o'er, ... *p* His

life of toil and suff' - - - ring o'er, ... *p* His

life of toil and suff' - - - ring o'er, ... *p* His

peace a - - - waits thee e - - - - - vermore, ... his glo - ry

peace a - - - waits thee e - - - - - vermore, ... his glo - ry

peace a - - - waits thee e - - - - - vermore, ... his glo - ry

peace a - - - waits thee e - - - - - vermore, ... his glo - ry

ne - - ver end - - - - - ing! His peace a - - - - waits . . . . thee e - vermore, his

ne - - ver end - - - - - ing! His peace a - - - - waits . . . . thee e - vermore, his

ne - - ver end - - - - - ing! His peace a - - - - waits . . . . thee e - vermore, his

ne - - ver end - - - - - ing! His peace a - - - - waits . . . . thee e - vermore, his

glo - ry ne - ver end - - - - - ing, his glo - ry ne - - ver end - - - - - ing!

glo - ry ne - ver end - - - - - ing, his glo - ry ne - - ver end - - - - - ing!

glo - ry ne - ver end - - - - - ing, his glo - ry ne - - ver end - - - - - ing!

glo - ry ne - ver end - - - - - ing, his glo - ry ne - - ver end - - - - - ing!

FINE